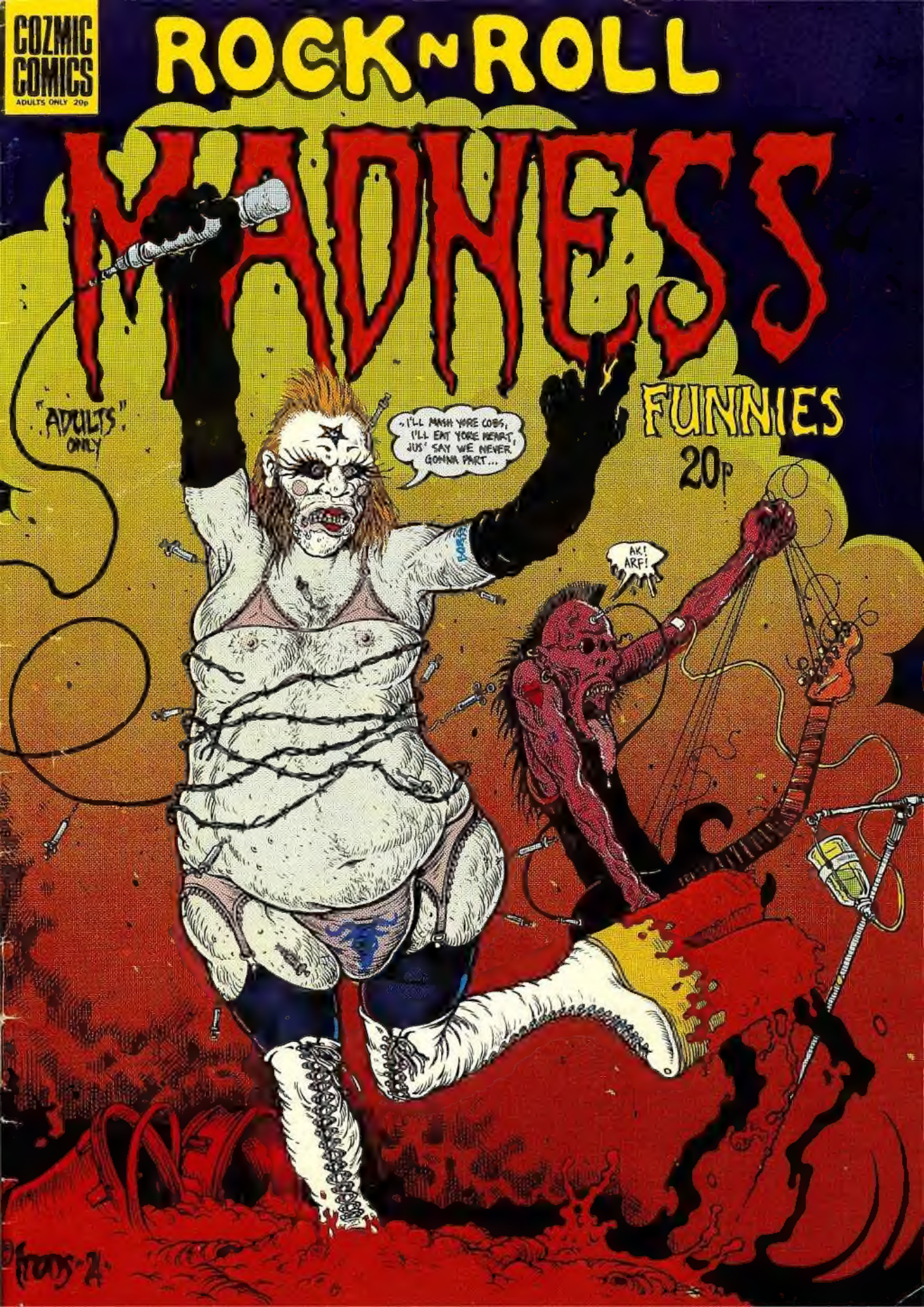
COZMIC COMICS
ADULTS ONLY 20p

ROCK ~ ROLL MADNESS FUNNIES

20p

"ADULTS" ONLY



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Another Art Carbunkle scan. Another Art Carbunkle scan.

WEDNESDAY: ALL DAY STARS HAVE BEEN DROPPING IN JUST IN CASE IT TURNS INTO A SUPERSESSION ... BIG NAMES ARE PROPPED UP FOUR DEEP IN PLACES. BILLY PRESTON KEEPS JOSTLING TO THE FRONT WITH HIS ORGAN STRAPPED CASUALLY TO HIS BACK ...
EXCUSE ME, MAN... YOU'RE STANDING ON MY CHARISMA!
STEVE STILLS PRETENDS HE DOESN'T HAVE A GUITAR STUFFED UP HIS SHIRT... HARRISON PRETENDS HE DOESN'T HAVE BADFINGER STUFFED UP HIS SHIRT... EVERYONE PRETENDS THEY DIDN'T HAVE BANGLA DESH STUFFED DOWN THEIR THROATS. BUT PERHAPS IT'S MY IMAGINATION SINCE THAT CHICK PASSED ME THAT CUP OF ORANGE JUICE A LOT OF THINGS DON'T ALTOGETHER BUT SEPERATELY DO AND IF OOH THAT'S N'CE YEAH
THURSDAY: HALF WAY THROUGH SIDE ONE AND TIME TO LAY DOWN ONE OF NEV'S OWN COMPOSITIONS. AMBITION RUNS AMUCK AND HE DECIDES TO PLAY ALL ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY INSTRUMENTS HIMSELF. HOWEVER, A SHORTAGE OF STUDIO TIME AND AN ABUNDANCE OF REDS RESULTS IN WHAT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS A
EAT LEAD, KRAUTS!
2

FRIDAY: A MINOR BREAK-THROUGH. THE PRODUCER TAPES NEV'S FUNERAL AND THE MOVING TESTIMONIALS PROVIDE THE PENULTIMATE TRACK ON SIDE ONE.

GOOD RIDDANCE!

HE WAS THE MEANEST BASTARD THAT EVER DREW BREATH!

GROUPIE ALARM

Three New ones to look out for:-

1. COSMIC VERA
2. HER SATANIC MAJESTY
3. THE LASER BEAMERS

SATURDAY MORNING: EVERYONE WAITS FOR LEON, WHO'S FLYING OVER TO PLAY A CHORD ON THE LAST TRACK...

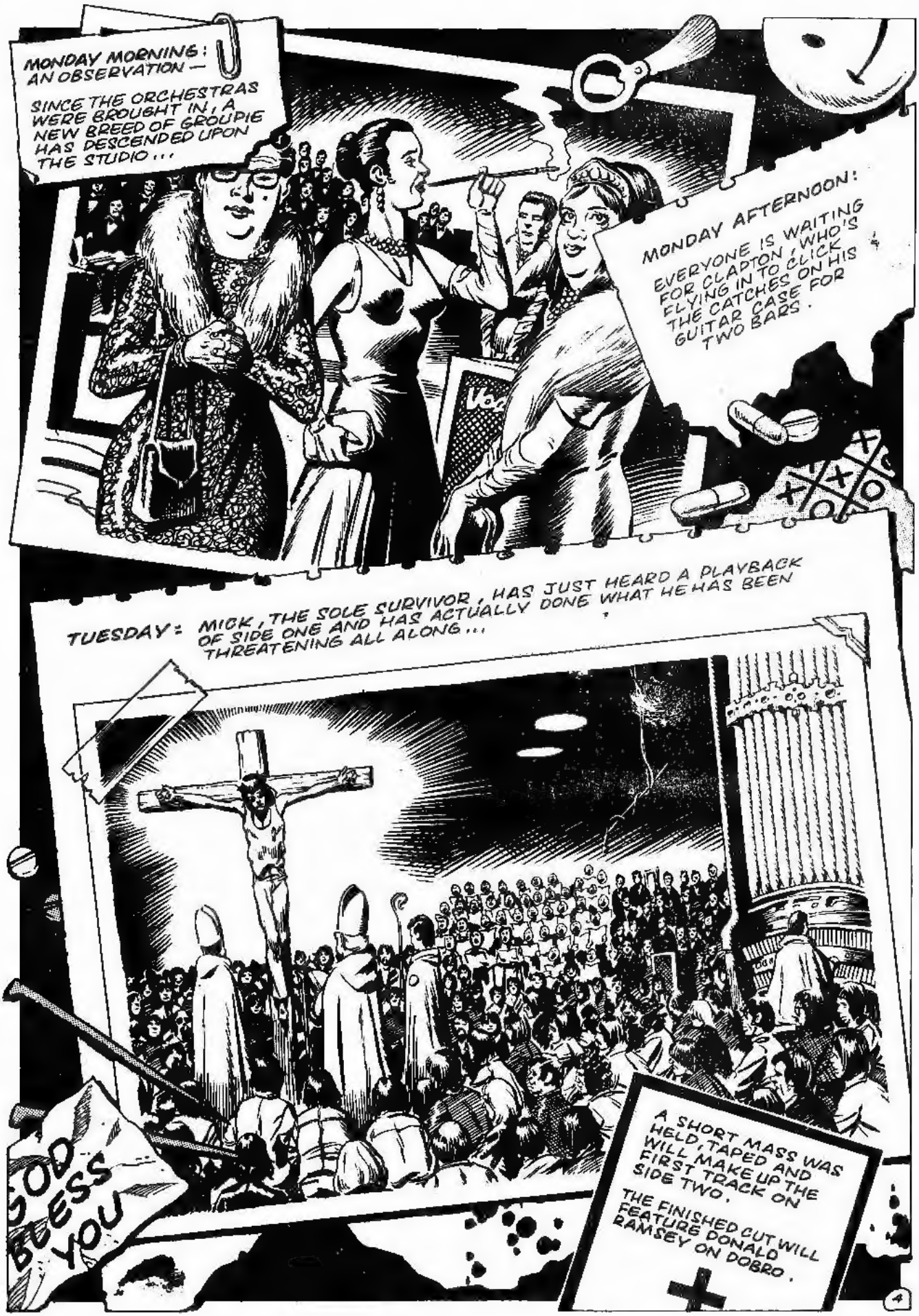
SATURDAY AFTERNOON: STILL NO SIGN OF LEON. IT IS ONE OF MICK'S OWN COMPOSITIONS AND THE BOSTON POPS ORCHESTRA WITH THE LONDON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA HAVE BEEN BROUGHT IN TO COVER A WEAK LYRIC. MICK THREATENS TO CRUCIFY HIMSELF IF A SINGLE WORD IS CHANGED. MICK IS A PASSIONATE BELIEVER... NOBODY KNOWS WHAT HE BELIEVES BUT EVERYONE RESPECTS HIS PASSION.

GREAT AMERICAN DISASTER

TO TAKE AWAY

762 HAMBURGERS
2,000 SALT BEEF SANDWICHES
470 PORTIONS COLESLAW

ROCK MAD


MONDAY MORNING: AN OBSERVATION —
SINCE THE ORCHESTRAS WERE BROUGHT IN, A NEW BREED OF GROUPIE HAS DESCENDED UPON THE STUDIO...
MONDAY AFTERNOON:
EVERYONE IS WAITING FOR CLAPTON, WHO'S FLYING IN TO CLICK THE CATCHES ON HIS GUITAR CASE FOR TWO BARS.
TUESDAY: MICK, THE SOLE SURVIVOR, HAS JUST HEARD A PLAYBACK OF SIDE ONE AND HAS ACTUALLY DONE WHAT HE HAS BEEN THREATENING ALL ALONG...
GOD BLESS YOU
A SHORT MASS WAS HELD, TAPED AND WILL MAKE UP THE FIRST TRACK ON SIDE TWO.
THE FINISHED CUT WILL FEATURE DONALD RAMSEY ON DOBRO.

WEDNESDAY: THE GROUP NOW OUT OF THE WAY, THE PRODUCER GOES FOR STRENGTH... A WELL-KNOWN TAG TEAM HAVE BEEN BROUGHT IN ON ORGAN AND A RUGBY CLUB CHOIR HAVE TAKEN OVER FROM THE FEMALE BACKUP SINGERS.
SHOOWAH DIDDY HE'S MY MAN.
THURSDAY: THINGS ARE GETTING REALLY BAD. FOUR OF THE GROUPIES HAVE HAD BABIES AND ONLY TWO OF THEM WERE PREGNANT...
FRIDAY: THINGS HAVE BECOME EVEN WORSE. IT'S SO BAD, THE ENGINEERS ARE PLAYING LEONARD COHEN SONGS TO TRY TO CHEER THEMSELVES UP...
BUT FAILING.
THERE'S BLOOD UPON MY BODY AND ICE UPON MY SOUL...
COZ'N
YEEAAAGH!
PTOW!
NURRGH!
COZ

SATURDAY MORNING: THOSE OF US WHO ARE LEFT ARE WAITING FOR VICKI CARR, WHO'S GOING TO FART ON THE LAST TRACK. THE GROUP'S MANAGER ARGUED FOR LENNON TO COME IN AND DO THE FARTING, BUT THE COMPANY FIGURED VICKI WOULD GIVE IT MORE CLASS.

I WANT THIS AREA COMPLETELY CLEARED... EVERYTHING MUST BE RIGHT FOR VICKI!

SATURDAY AFTERNOON: VICKI HAS JUST GIVEN THE PERFORMANCE OF HER LIFE AND IT FINISHED THE MANAGER. STUDIO HANDS, SEARCHING HIS BODY, DISCOVER THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF EVERY MEMBER OF THE BAND.

SUNDAY: THE ALBUM IS COMPLETED AND THE COMPANY THROW THEIR CUSTOMARY END OF SESSION PARTY IN THE COMPANY'S PRIVATE GARDENS.

AND NOW, TWO MINUTES TAPED SILENCE FOR THOSE WHO FELL OR WERE PUSHED...

ELECTRIC ANGST AND FRIENDS

R.I.P

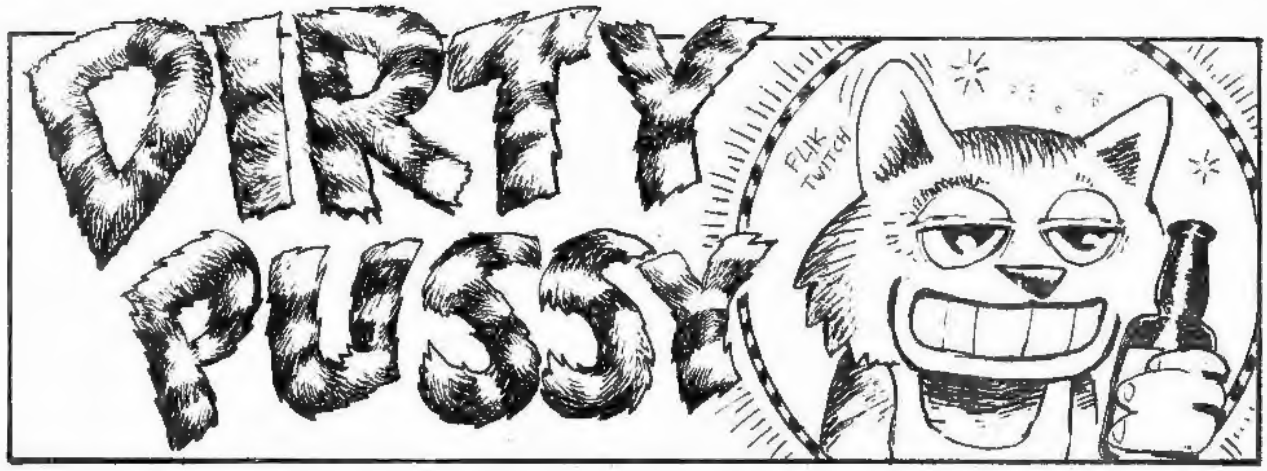
HYPE-A-SOUND STUDIO

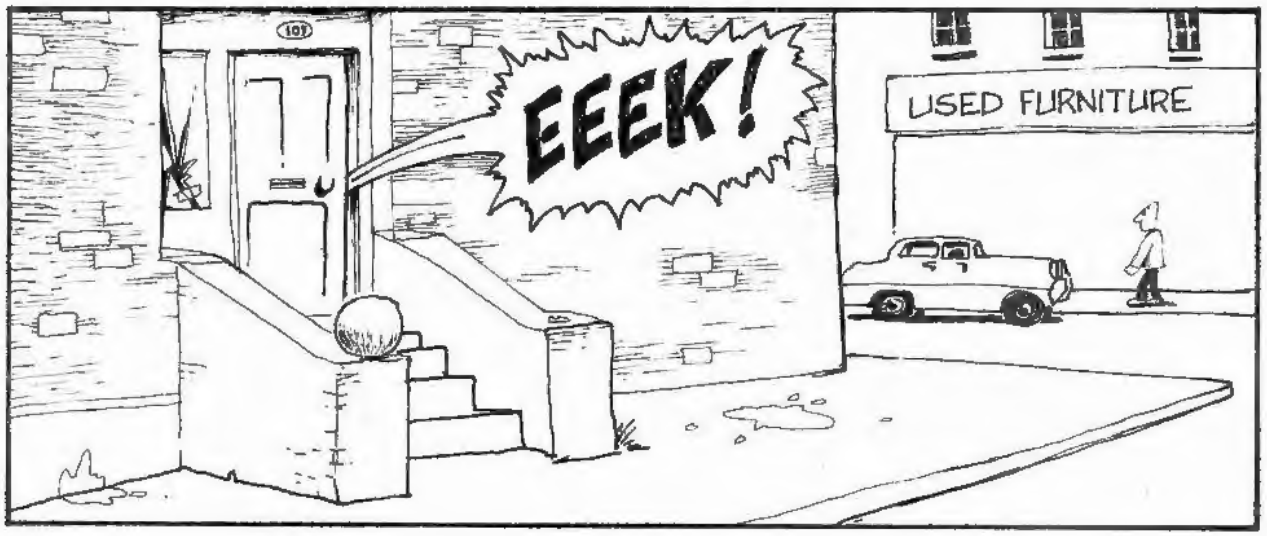
"EVERY TRACK A KILLER"

INTERNAL MEMO FROM Adrian TO Roger

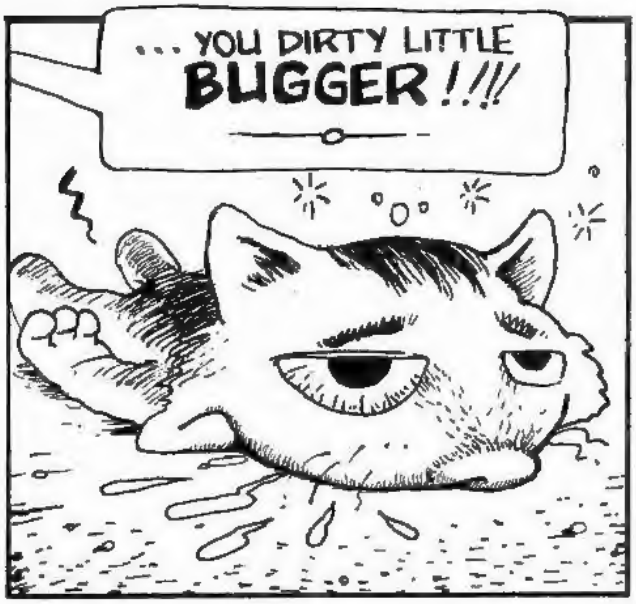
Dear Roger,
We really must fix that equipment in Studio Two! This is the third lot of tapes we've had to throw away. Nobody's complained up to now, but

THE END.


DIRTY PUSSY
FLIK TWITCH

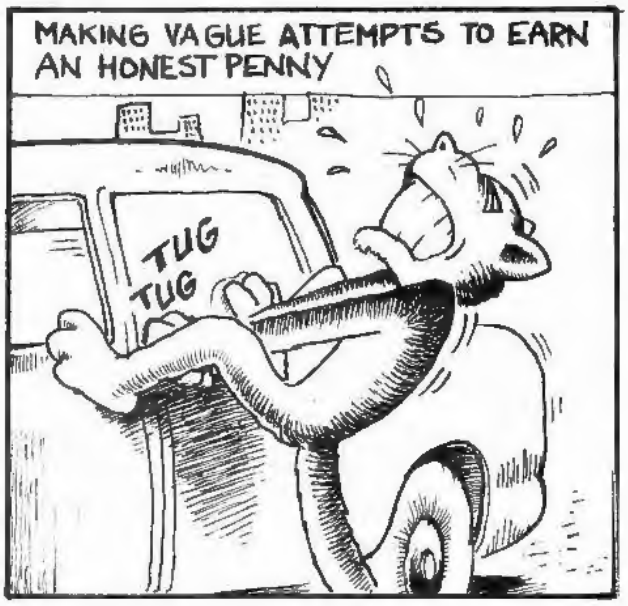

101
EEEK!
USED FURNITURE

GRUNT
PUNT
CUNT!
SPLAT
..AND STAY OUT!!!

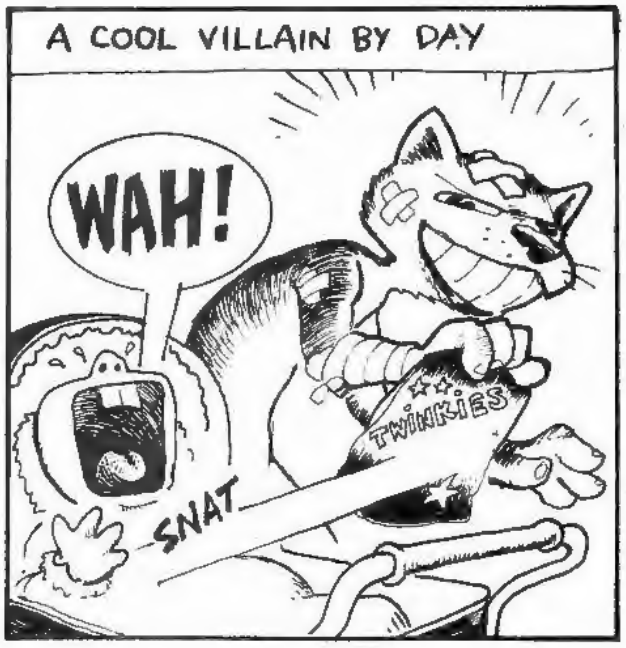

... YOU DIRTY LITTLE BUGGER!!!!

SLINK SLINK
HOW WAS I TO KNOW SHE WAS ME MOTHER!

DAYBREAK FINDS OUR HERO AN OUTCAST.....


MAKING VAGUE ATTEMPTS TO EARN AN HONEST PENNY
TUG TUG

TUG TUG

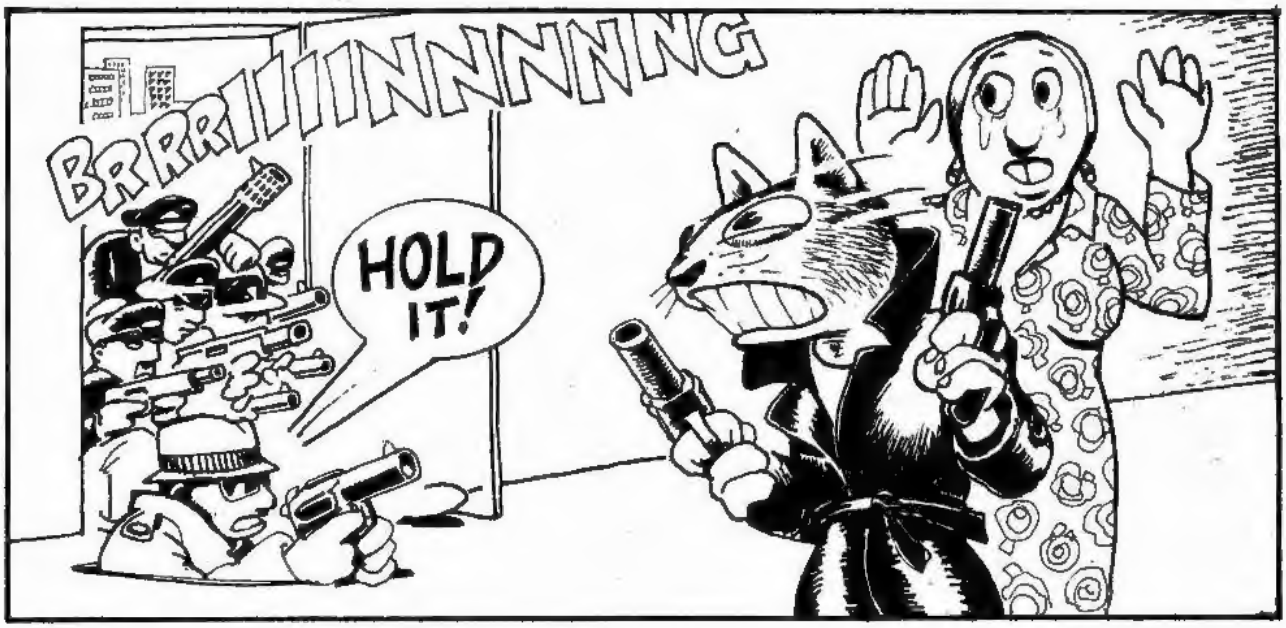

A COOL VILLAIN BY DAY
WAH!
TWINKIES
SNAT

A COOL PIGEON BY NIGHT
SNORE
SNORE
SNORE
SNORE

PULLING MANY DARING EXPLOITS
SNICKER!

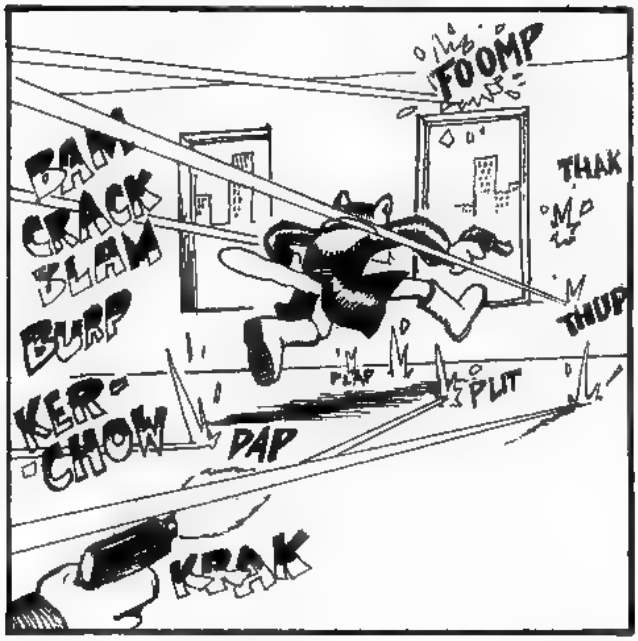
'TIL IT WAS TIME FOR BIGGER THINGS
BANK
CLICKO

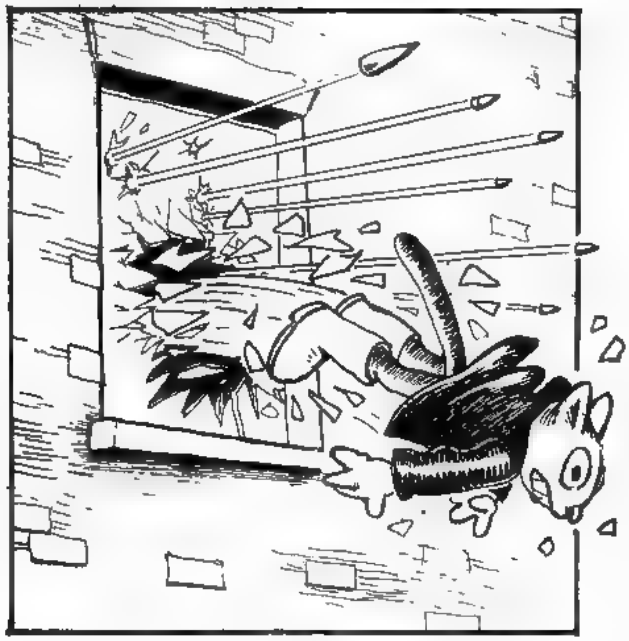
BULLETPROOF GLASS CO. LTD
GIMME ALL THE MONEY!


BRRRIIIINNNNNG
HOLD IT!

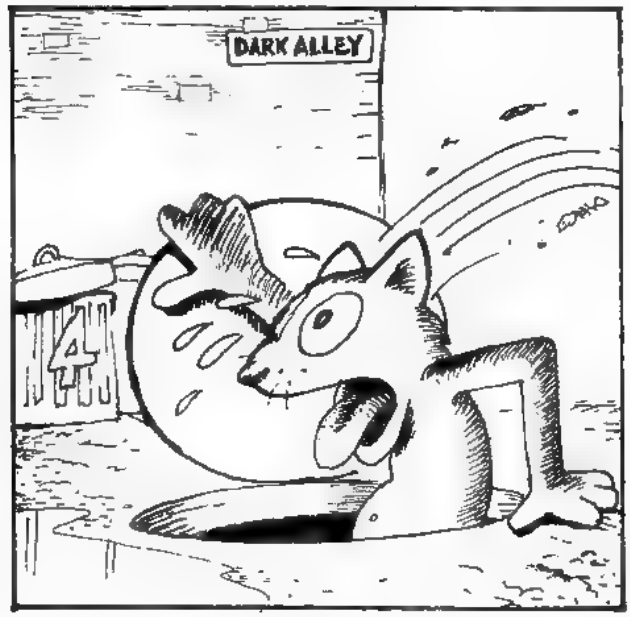
GET OUTA MY WAY OR I'LL PLUG THE GIRL!

AAAARG
THEY AIN'T SUPPOSED TO DO THIS !?!
ZIT
RAP

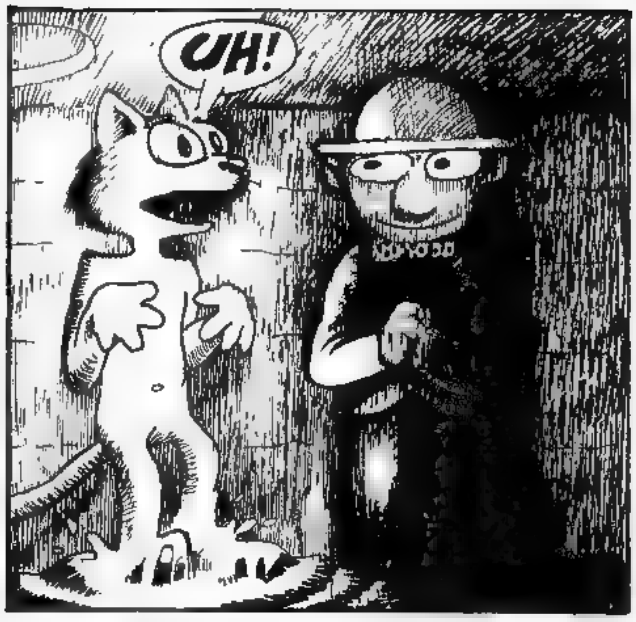

FOOMP
RAM
CRACK
SLAM
BURP
THAK
THUP
PLAP
PLIT
KER-CHOW
PAP
KRAK

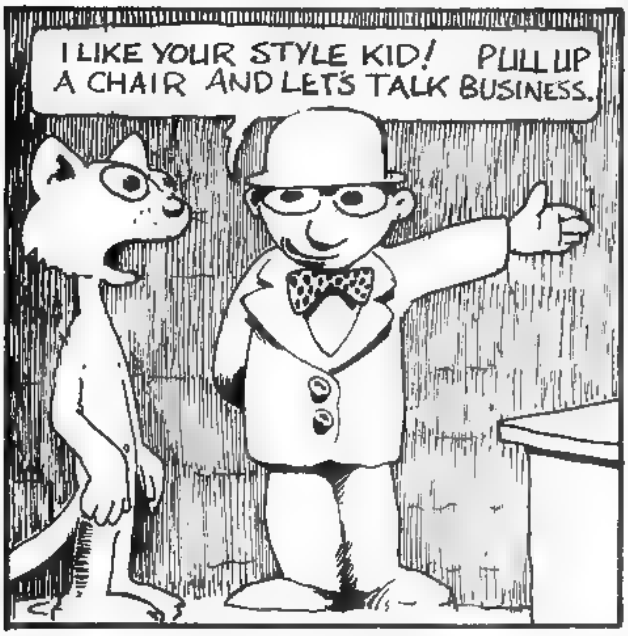


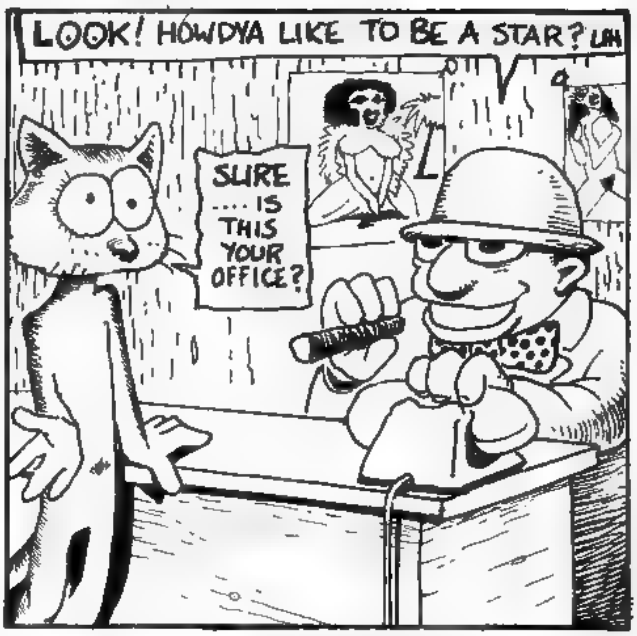
CLANG
OOOF


DARK ALLEY

CLUMP
CLUMP
CLUMP


UH!


I LIKE YOUR STYLE KID! PULL UP A CHAIR AND LET'S TALK BUSINESS.


LOOK! HOWDYA LIKE TO BE A STAR? UH
SURE .... IS THIS YOUR OFFICE?

NO IT'S A SEWER BUT IT'S CHEAP AND THE FISHIN'S GOOD
CROKE

DRIP
I GOT THIS FAR OUT TOUR LINED UP. WITH YOUR LOOKS ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS STAND BEHIND A GUITAR AND WIGGLE!

THE FAR OUT TOUR PROVED TO BE JUST THAT...

GOSHAROOTIE!

DLE CUT

SKISCL

DRY SKY

I'M GONNA BE THE BIGGEST THING IN THE GALAXY!

♪HELLO FURRY FACE WHAT WOULDYA LIKE TO DRINK♪

I THINK I'LL LETHER PULL ME

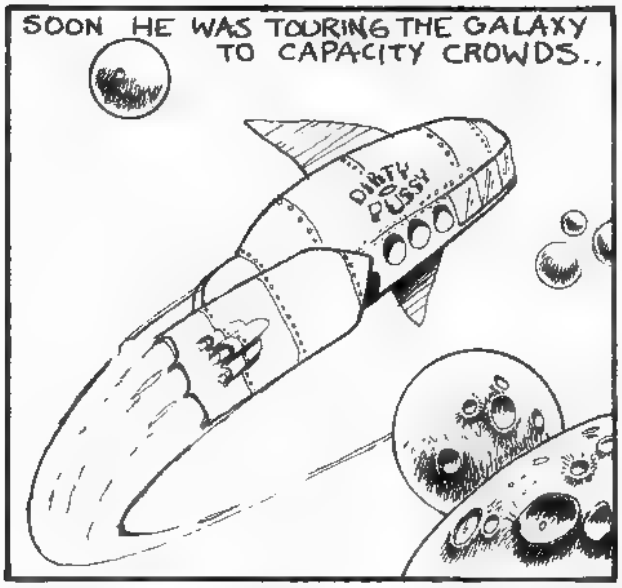
NOW FOR A CHANGE OF IMAGE

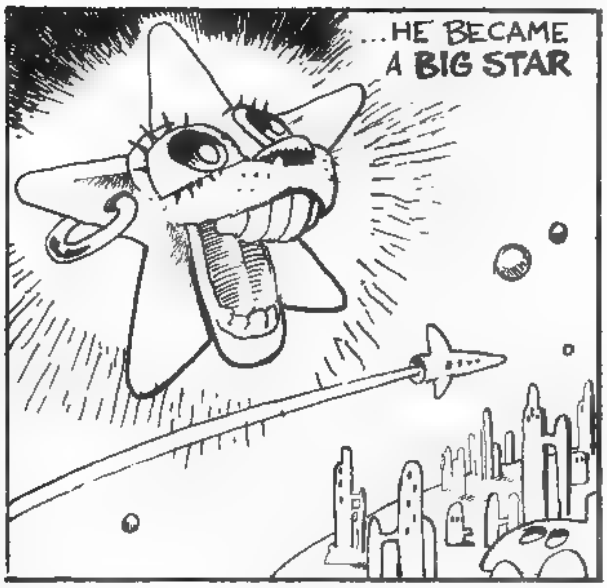
HOWDYA LIKE A LITTLE SOMETHIN UPYOUR NOSE?

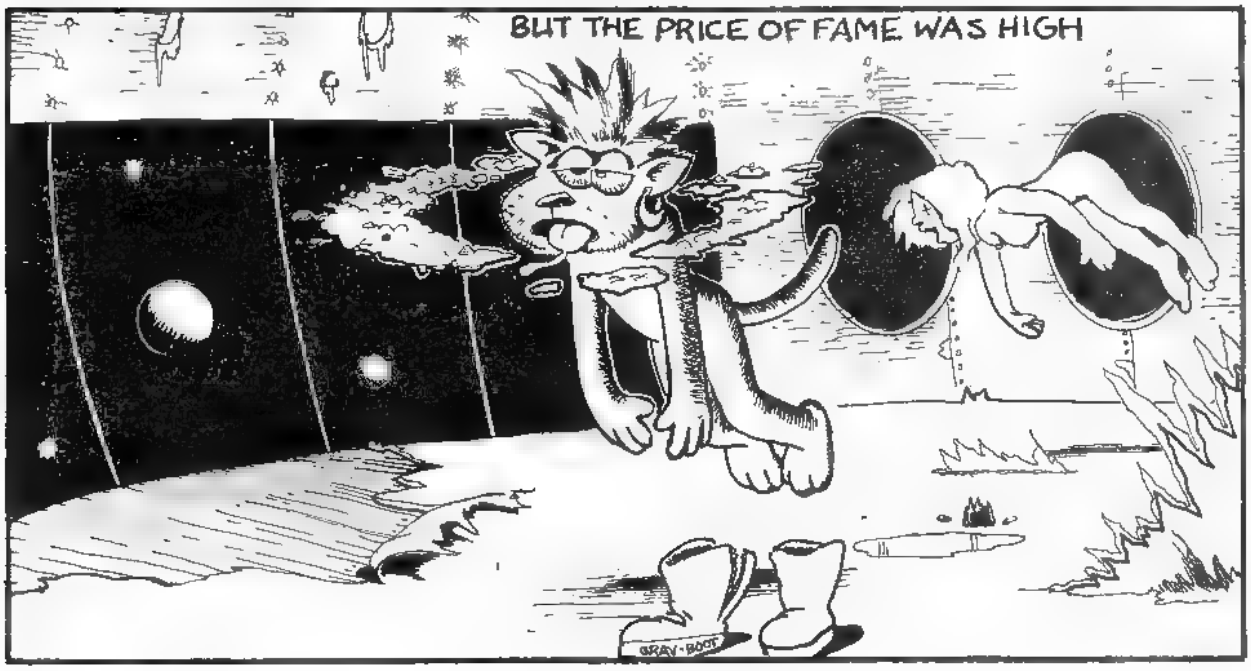
π

AND WE'RE OFF!
DRUBBA DRUBBA

HIS FIRST CONCERT WAS OUTRAGEOUS


SOON HE WAS TOURING THE GALAXY TO CAPACITY CROWDS..
DIRTY PUSSY


...HE BECAME A BIG STAR


BUT THE PRICE OF FAME WAS HIGH
GRAY-BOOT

AND THE SEARCH FOR SATISFACTION ENDLESS

HEY MAN! Y'WANNA DROP SOME ANTI-MATTER!

BLOOF

FRIBITZ

CRACKLE

FADE OUT TO STRAINS OF THUS SPAKE ZARATHUSTRA

END

—LYRICS / PICTURES: J.J. PETAGNO

"WELL HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO NEW YORK WITH YOUR LIPSTICK AND YOUR PURSE,

STANDIN ON THE CORNER LOOKIN NONE THE WORSE!

SHINY LUREX TROUSERS HUGGIN YOUR SKINNY ASS,

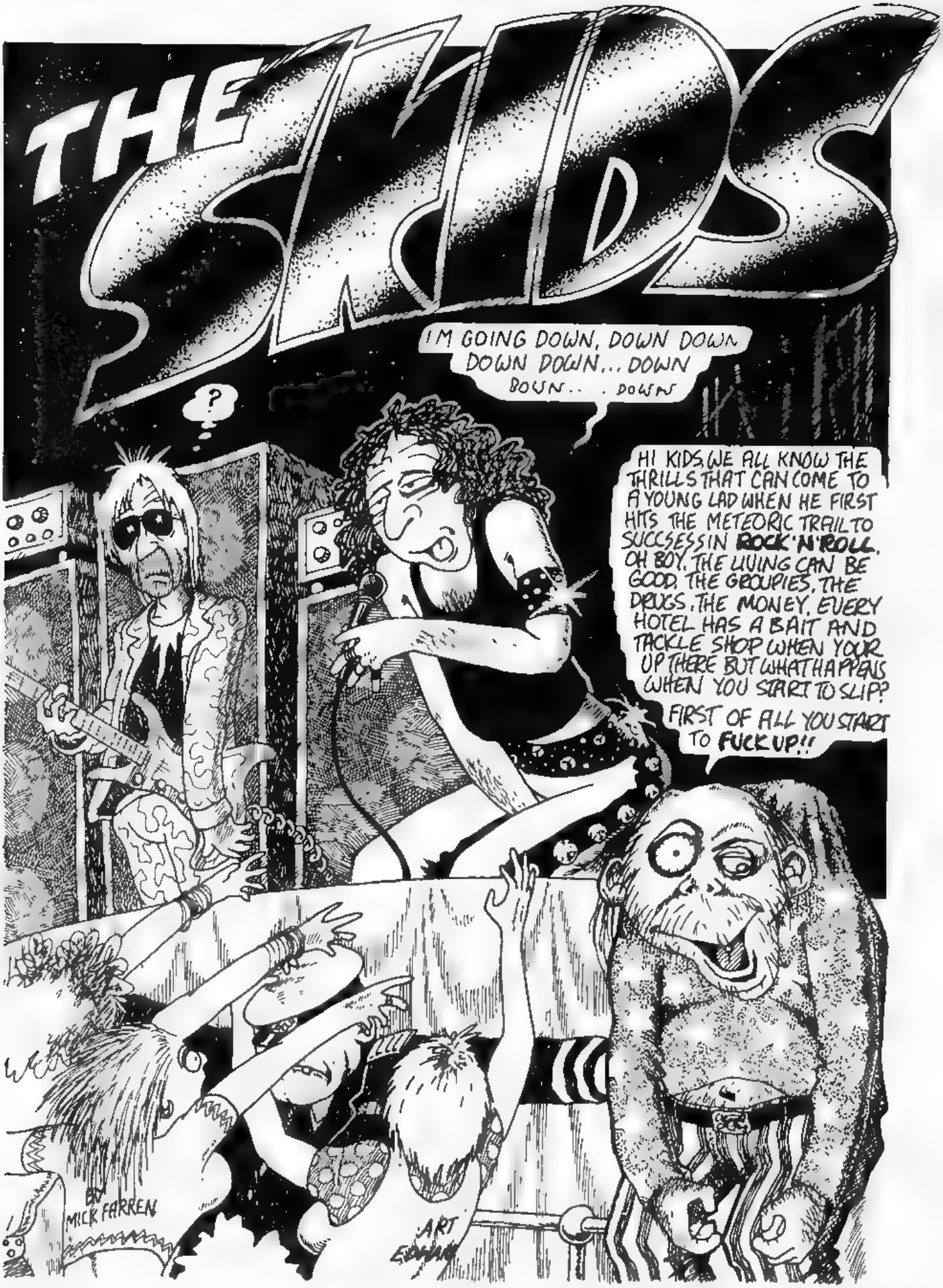
SHIMMERING UNDER A LAMPOST THINKIN YOU GOT CLASS!

WELL, LET ME TELL YOU SWEETIE!
MAYBE YOU'VE BEEN TO L.A.,
SLEEPIN IN ALL DAY. WAITIN TILL THE NITE TIME,
TO MAKE YOURSELF UP GAY.
I VE SEEN YOU IN THE GAY BARS LOOKIN FOR A SEAT,

OR STANDIN IN THE TOILET, PLAYING WITH SOME SWEET MEAT!
WELL LET ME TELL YOU, SWEETIE!
YOU'LL FIND ME HANGIN OUT, ONLY AFTER MIDNITE, THATS WITHOUT A DOUBT.
I'LL WEAR MY FLASH AND SATIN, AND SIT AND SIP MY DRINK,

LOOKING SWEET AND LUCIOUS,
GIVING YOU A WINK.
BUT DON'T YOU PINCH MY ASS,
YOU FILTHY FAGGOT, GIT!
RIIIIIP!

WITH SPECIAL THANK TO THOSE FIGHTING MEN IN GLITTER, WITHOUT THEIR HELP, THIS FILM WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE!


THE SKIDS
?
I'M GOING DOWN, DOWN DOWN DOWN DOWN... DOWN DOWN... DOWN
HI KIDS, WE ALL KNOW THE THRILLS THAT CAN COME TO A YOUNG LAD WHEN HE FIRST HITS THE METEORIC TRAIL TO SUCCESS IN ROCK 'N' ROLL. OH BOY, THE LIVING CAN BE GOOD. THE GROUPIES, THE DRUGS, THE MONEY. EVERY HOTEL HAS A BAIT AND TACKLE SHOP WHEN YOUR UP THERE BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU START TO SLIP?
FIRST OF ALL YOU START TO FUCK UP!!
BY MICK FARREN
ART

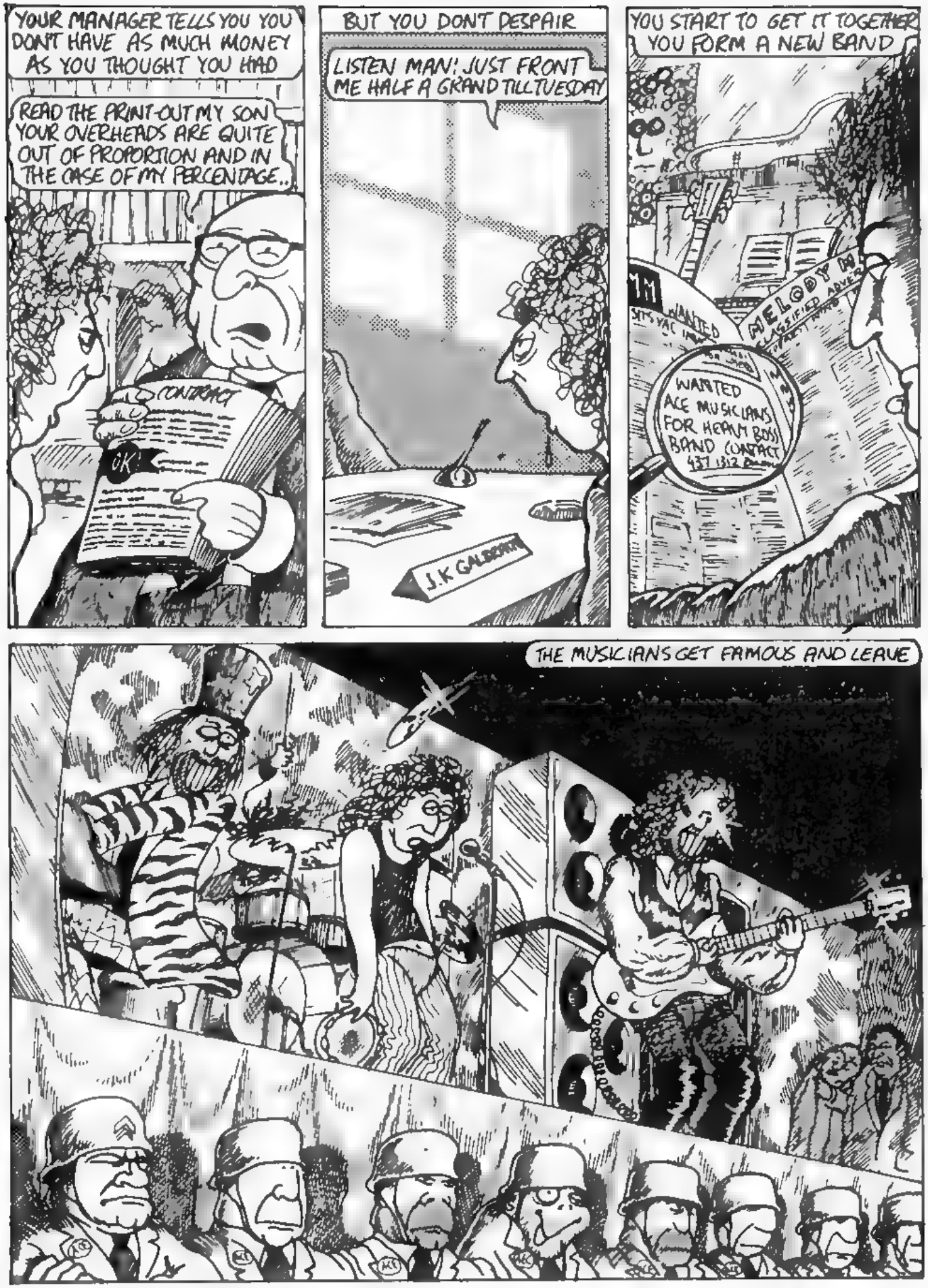
THEN YOU FUCK UP EVEN WORSE YOU HAVE
HEY MAN! YA WANNA SEE MY DICK?

'MUSICAL DIFFERENCES'.
I'LL KILL ANY ONE OF YOU FUCKIN' ANIMALS THAT COMES NEAR ME!!

AND YOU GO TO THE COUNTRY TO GET IT TOGETHER

THE BAND MAKES IT'S COME-BACK WITHOUT YOU
ER... HELLO THERE MAN

BUT YOU DON'T DESPAIR
WOW AS SOON AS I GET WHAT'S OWIN' ME ON THE LAST ALBUM...


YOUR MANAGER TELLS YOU YOU DONT HAVE AS MUCH MONEY AS YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD
READ THE PRINT-OUT MY SON YOUR OVERHEADS ARE QUITE OUT OF PROPORTION AND IN THE CASE OF MY PERCENTAGE..
CONTRACT
OK!
BUT YOU DONT DESPAIR
LISTEN MAN! JUST FRONT ME HALF A GRAND TILL TUESDAY
J.K GALBRAITH
YOU START TO GET IT TOGETHER YOU FORM A NEW BAND
MELODY
WANTED
WANTED ACE MUSICIANS FOR HEAVY BOSS BAND CONTACT 437 1312
THE MUSICIANS GET FAMOUS AND LEAVE

YOU START ANOTHER BAND THIS TIME YOU ONLY RECORD

YEAH YEAH. I JUST GOTTA GO TO THE JOHN FOR A MINUTE

THE RECORD IS GREAT BUT THE COMPANY WHO ERE ALWAYS AGAINST YOU REFUSE TO RELEASE IT

STUDIOS GARBAGE

GREAT, KID!

YOU STILL DONT DESPAIR. YOU GO OUT ON THE ROAD AS A SOLO SINGER BUT THE PROMOTERS WONT BOOK YOU. THEY'RE IN LEAGUE WITH THE RECORD CO.

THIS WEEK THE WH

THE ROLLING STONES

THEY'RE ALL PLOTTING AGAINST YOU. IT'S BECAUSE OF YOUR TALENT. YOUR ON THE SKIDS. THERE'S ONLY TWO THINGS YOU CAN DO...

DIE

NME

NEW LED ZEPPELIN TOUR FORECAST

SNOID SLAIN!

THE LATE GREAT SAMMY SNOID

SAMMY SNOID'S GREATEST HITS

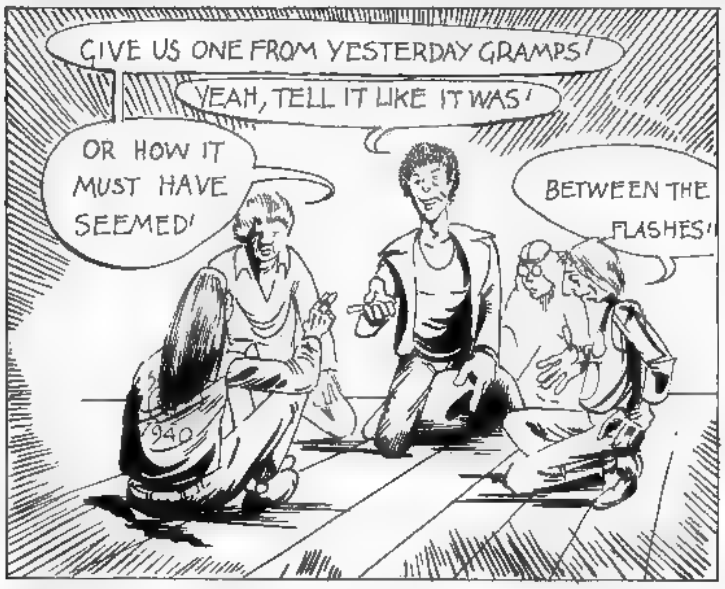
NOT FORGOTTEN

THE LATE GREAT SAMMY SNOID LIVE AT THE RAINBOW

OR WAIT UNTILL REVIVAL TIME COMES ROUND AGAIN

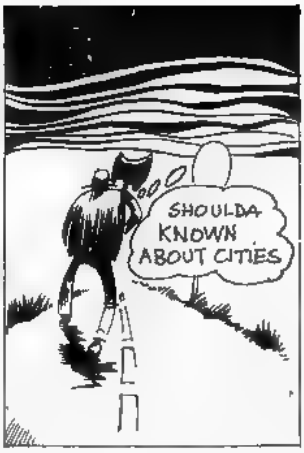
END

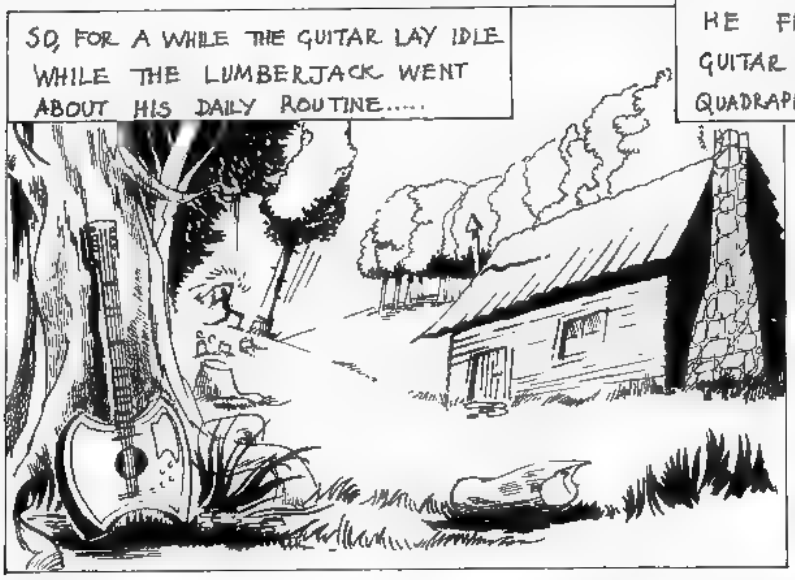
TALES FROM... GRANDPA ROACH

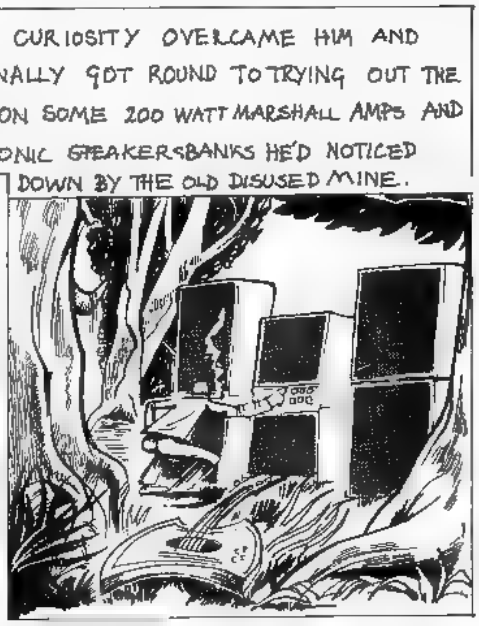


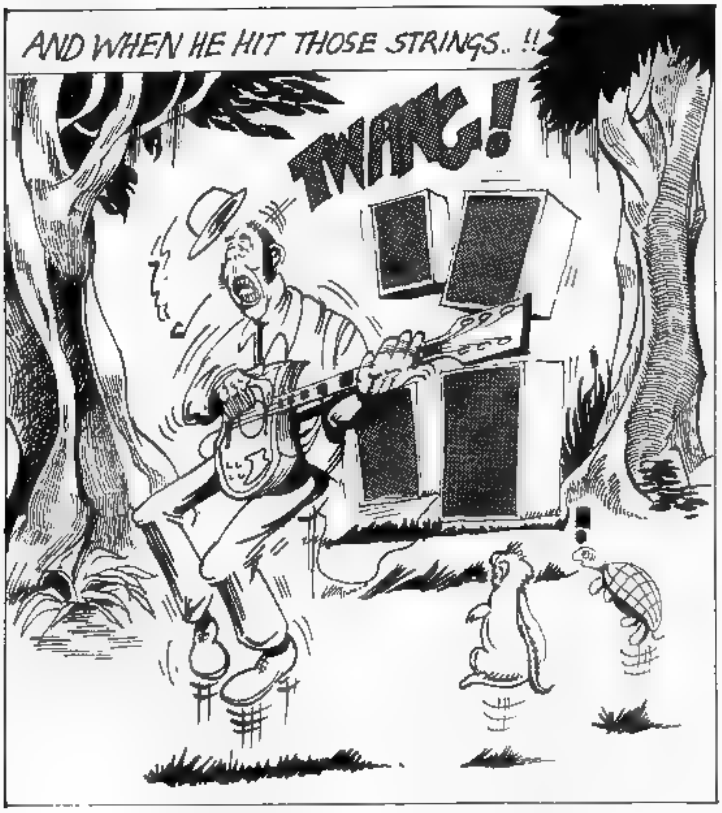
A LONELY LUMBERJACK WANDERS IN THE BIG CITY
PSST: WANNA BUY AN AXE?

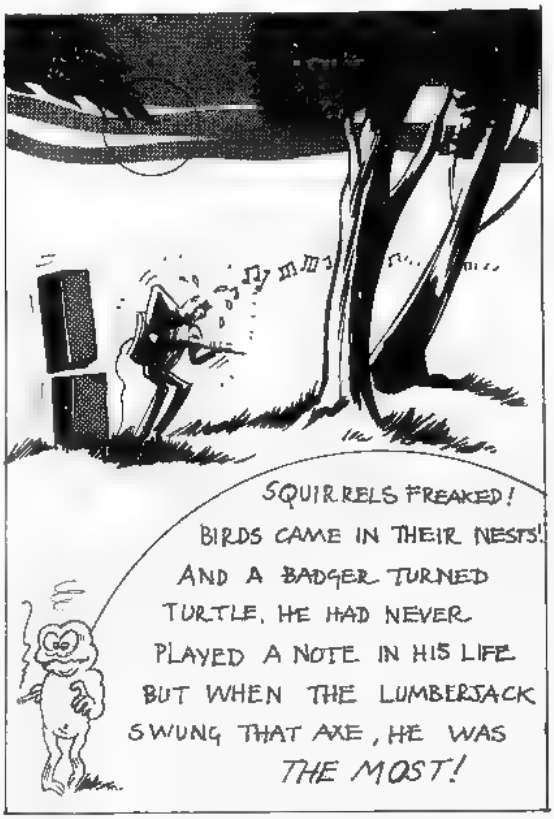
HEY! I'VE BEEN RIPPED OFF!! THIS AXE IS A GUITAR!!
YAHOO!


SHOULDA KNOWN ABOUT CITIES


SO, FOR A WHILE THE GUITAR LAY IDLE WHILE THE LUMBERJACK WENT ABOUT HIS DAILY ROUTINE.....


.. UNTIL CURIOSITY OVERCAME HIM AND HE FINALLY GOT ROUND TO TRYING OUT THE GUITAR ON SOME 200 WATT MARSHALL AMPS AND QUADRAPHONIC SPEAKERSBANKS HE'D NOTICED DOWN BY THE OLD DISUSED MINE.


AND WHEN HE HIT THOSE STRINGS.. !!
TWANG!


SQUIRRELS FREAKED! BIRDS CAME IN THEIR NESTS! AND A BADGER TURNED TURTLE. HE HAD NEVER PLAYED A NOTE IN HIS LIFE BUT WHEN THE LUMBERJACK SWUNG THAT AXE, HE WAS THE MOST!

FINALLY THEY FOUND HIS SPENT WRECK TWISTED BY FEEDBACK AND SAVAGED BY DEEP BASS RIFFS. VICTIM OF A GUITAR WITH AN INCREDIBLE LIFE FORCE OF ITS OWN.
WHAT HAPPENED GRANDPA?
DID IT FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS?
KIDS, THE HANDS NEVER LIVED THAT WERE WRONG FOR THAT AXE. MUHAMED ALI WITH HIS GLOVES ON WOULDA COME ON LIKE JEFF BECK.
MOST OF IT'S HISTORY NOW, HOW IT WAS PASSED FROM BAND TO BAND, MAKING SUPERSTAR AFTER SUPERSTAR. GUYS WHO NEVER PLAYED A NOTE OF MUSIC IN THEIR LIVES.
ALLMAN, TOWNSEND, LEE, HARRISON, ZAPPA ..... IT MADE THEM ALL! IT LAUNCHED ERIC CLAPTON FROM A SIX POUND A WEEK WOOLWORTHS SALESGIRL INTO OVERNIGHT STARDOM. IT LAUNCHED BERT WEEDON FROM SIX POUND A WEEK STARDOM INTO AN OVERNIGHT WOOLWORTHS SALESGIRL. THERE WAS NO LIMIT TO ITS POWER OR IMAGINATION
1962
1967
1971
1973
IT GOT SO THAT THE GUITAR WAS BOOKED NEARLY TWO YEARS AHEAD OF THE BAND
MAGIC AXE
PLAYED BY
STILLS OR GARCIA
CLAPTON OR AN OTHER
AND I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT NIGHT AT WINTERLAND... OR WAS IT THE ROUNDHOUSE?
CREDIBILITY GOING?
OR THE FILMORE? OR MAYBE IT WAS THE TROUBADOUR
IT WAS THE CHARLOTTE STREET BIER KELLER!
RIGHT!
IT WAS TO BE THE ALL TIME SUPERJAM. EVERYONE WAS THERE! JERRY GARCIA HAD DROPPED OUT OF SEVENTEEN OTHER SUPERSESSIONS TO MAKE IT. LEON RUSSELL HAD CANCELLED A TOUR OF ANOTHER GALAXY. LENNON COULDN'T MAKE IT, BUT WAS REPRESENTED BY A BLACK BERET AND HALF A POUND OF 'KERRYGOLD'. THE DRUMS WERE HEAVY WITH SYMBOLISM AND YOU COULD CUT THE AIR WITH A KNIFE....
ANYONE SEEN MY GROUP?
NO. HOW BIG WERE THEY?
IN FACT SOMEBODY ALREADY HAD AND WAS GETTING SIXTEEN POUNDS AN OUNCE FOR IT IN THE BALCONY!

THEN SUDDENLY, THROUGH THE CROWD WHERE THE LUMINARIES WERE LYING SIX DEEP IN PLACES, STUMBLED A YOUNG KID, HIS THOUGHTS BENT ON STARDOM, HIS BRAIN BENT ON A RECENT TRIP, BUT THAT KID DID WHAT A MILLION OTHERS HAD ONLY DREAMED OF....
AND SURE ENOUGH IT HAPPENED FOR HIM LIKE IT HAPPENED FOR ALL THE OTHERS.....
KAZANG!
SSSSWIIIISSSSHHH...
HE OUTCLAPTONED CLAPTON!
OOOOOOH!
HE EVEN OUT HENDRIXED HENDRIX!!

UNTIL FINALLY—IN ALMIGHTY, NEOLYTHIC CLIMAX OF ELECTRIC ECSTASY.....

EEEE

ARK!

WOW! FIRST BEHIND HIS HEAD, NOW THROUGH IT!

HE DIDN'T GRANDPA!

HE DID. HE OUT TOWNSENDED TOWNSEND AND SMASHED THE FUCKING THING TO BITS

SHITHEAD! WE HAD A GOOD THING GOING THERE!

THE MYTH WAS OVER. THE LEGEND SPLINTERED INTO A MILLION TINY LEGENDETTES. THE MAGIC AXE WAS NO MORE.

IT'S NOT TRUE GRAMPS!

IT'S JUST ANOTHER HYPE!

WELL, ALL I'M SAYING IS THIS: THERE ARE A LOT OF GUYS AROUND NOT PLAYING LIKE THEY USED TO.

WORDS GEOFF ROWLEY
DRAWING J WESOLOWSKI

THE END

STRUMMIN' IN MA WORRY STRUMMIN' IN MA STRIFE
BEEN STRUMMIN' SINCE I'S A BABE, SIMS I BIN STRUMMIN'
ALL MA LIFE, LAWD IT'S THA ....

FORGOTTEN BLUES
MANS BLUES

WOOF!

SHADAP !! WORKIN' ONA CHAIN GANG BLUES NUMBA

..SITTIN' INDA YARD JUSTA GAZIN' AT THA VIEWS STRUMMIN' ON MA OLE GUITAR

LIGHT ANYONE

THE BRIDGE

© MALCOLM POYNTER / GEOFF ROWLEY

BUT THERE'S BIN TIMES WHEN THE LAWD HAS TAKEN PITY
LIKE THE DAY THE MAN CAME FROM THE CITY

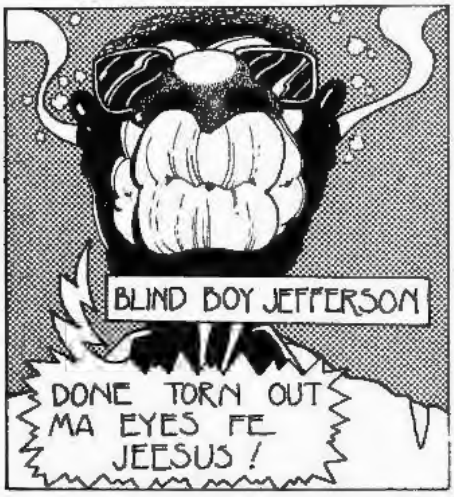
ZZZZZTTT
THUNG
RASH
LITTLE MAMA FA YA!
TRUCKIN'
TRUCKIN' MOTHAFUCKA FA YA!

BUT THERE'S BIN TIMES WHEN THE LORD HAS TAKEN PITY
LIKE THE DAY THE MAN CAME FROM THE CITY

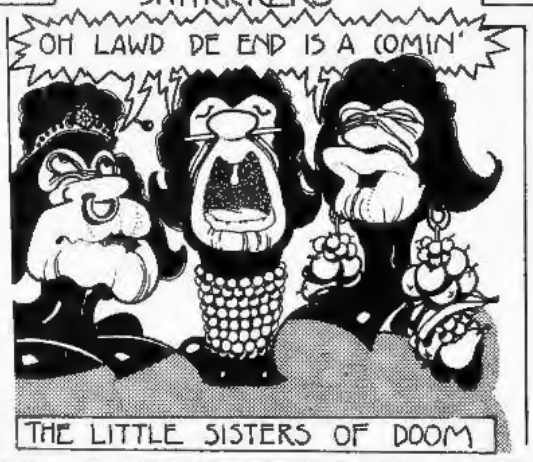
THE BLUES PACKAGE (LAWD)

STARING

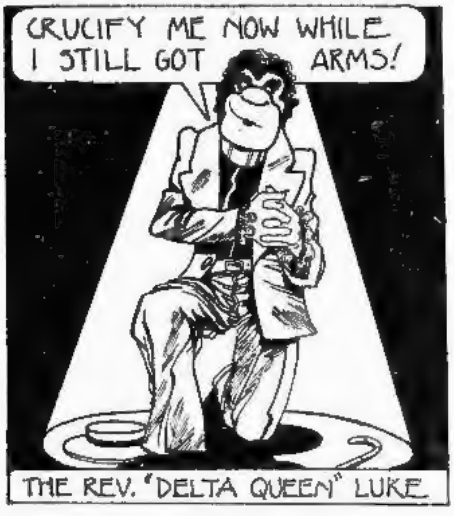
DEAF BOY GRIMES •
DOWNHOME THOMAS •
SWAMP RAT WALTERS •
LIMPIN' WOLF AND
THE MISSISSIPPI
MUD SHUFFLERS •
MOOSE MOAN McGEE •
DOC WORRYBREAD •
SNAKEBIT WILSON •
BLIND BISHOP ROTT •
PAPA JOHN TURBOT
AND THE DUSTBOWL
CHOKERS •
SCREEN DOOR WILLY •
HEADLESS HAWKINS •
RACOON ROBERTS •
BOOTS OLIVER
AND THE MEMPHIS
SHITKICKERS •



MUDFLAT WILLIAMS •
LITTLE MUTE LUKE •
SISTER LIL AND THE
GINHOUSE CHOIR •
ROCKING CHAIR SMITH •
"NO LUNGS" THOMAS •
THE LATE MA PICKENS •
LANDSLIDE HILTON •
SICK JOE CARTER
AND NURSE LIZA •
THE REV 'POXY' WILLS •
FORK STICK LEES •
AND THE UPSTATE
DROUGHT DODGERS



LIGHTENING GURNEY •
MISSISSIPPI FLOYD •
THE GOSPEL PERSISTERS •
HEDGEROW POTTS AND
LICE PERKINS JNR. •
FOOTROT PHILLIPS AND
THE OX BOW LAKESIDERS •
WEEPIN' WALTERS •
LAME FRANK LLOYD •
COMATOSE SMITH AND
THE MEMPHIS DEAD •
FATS RIPPLIN AND
BLIND UNCLE TOEBERRY •
TEAR ASS TAYLOR. •



COTTON BOL WALTER •
ONE ARM CALHOUNE •
SKUNK JONES AND
THE UPWIND CHORALE •
PLOUGH BOY JUNIPER •
SISTER STONEWALL GEE •
WEE WILLIE HEEVE •
BONES LAMONT AND
THE PARLOUR BOYS •
THE LATE SONNY TUCKS •
LAZY HOPKINS AND
BIG HOSS MILLER •
SKYSICK DAVIES •
LITTLE LESTER •
EVEN SMALLER JIMMY •

OH LAWD DA PAIN, DA PAIN
ALLELUJHA···
LAWD!
HMMMMMMPPHHH!
SORRY!
OOOOOOHHHHHHH!
YOU'RE STILL MA FRIEND ARE'NT YOU??
SNIFFLE
SOB!
DONE BREATHED MA LAST!
ZZZZZZZZZ
GOIN' DOWN FE DAT OLE THIRD TIME!!

BUT THEY'RE SO DEPRESSING. I'M GETTING THIRTY SUICIDES A NIGHT!!

IT'S GENUINE ETHNIC SUFFERING!
AGENT

SURE IT IS, SURE IT IS. IT'S JUST THAT SOME OF MY CUSTOMERS WANT A BIT OF SUFFERING THEY CAN DANCE TO!
IMPRESSARIO

I'M BACK FROM THE CITY AND STRUMMIN' IN MA COT
FAME DEAFED AND BLINDED ME
SO I'M TRYING TO STAY FORGOT
WOOF!
WONDRIN' WHERE TH' YARD IS
THINKIN BOUT TH' VIEWS
STRUMMIN ON MA OLE GUITAR
WOOF!
SHIT THE DOG MUSTA DIED. SO I GUESS I'LL JUST KEEP ON STRUMMIN TH'...

Forgotten Blues Mans Blues

J.J. PETAGNO III 74